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GARFIELD GLEANER

FALL . . . 1938



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**GARFIELD
GLEANER**

fall **1938**



A man-made structure
So stately and tall,
Gigantic in splendor
Never to fall.

With cables of steel
It spans the Bay;
Roads of concrete,
A broad highway.

The sun in the East
Casts its rays on the steel
Cold and dauntless
A masterpiece of zeal.

BOB LLOYD, H-9.

TIES OF STEEL

There was one of the courageous little band of men which first came to San Francisco Bay exploring for a place to build a town who said to himself, as his diary proves to us: "Some day one of the World's greatest cities shall rise round this bay." He stood near the Golden Gate as he said this. Next day the party set out to explore the land across the bay—the "Contra Costa" they called it. After three and a half days of steady travel, they encamped near the Berkeley hills.

Today one can come from where these words were spoken over to the Berkeley hills in half an hour—so terrific is the economy of modern times. Then, a good day's travel was fifty miles or less—today, five hundred, a thousand, two thousand.

The "Contra Costa" and the cliff where Anza stood are one today; made so by a giant's steel string which holds a roadway up, and in between the two glitters an island fairyland.

What would they say could they but see the town they dreamed—arisen there before their eyes and glistening about the bay! And arching there above the blue water, a league-long road of steel.



Charles Bussey

GARFIELD FACULTY - FALL, 1938

LE TENDRE, ELWIN Principal
THOMPSON, MARIE Secretary

Archer, Mrs. Kate
Bagnall, Mrs. Franklin
Barry, Margaret
Boehne, Frederick
Brubaker, Emma M.
Brush, Charlotte
Collar, L. Gladys
Corley, Harold P.
Curtice, Emery
Davis, Mrs. Dorothy
Dyson, Mrs. Margaret D.
Flanders, Fred A.
Fraser, Annie Mills
Gavin, Mrs. Isabel
Goode, Beatrice
Groefsema, Christine

Hamsher, Alice
Helmke, Guy M.
Hughes, Samuel
Kidwell, Ruth, Counselor
Kilkenny, Mrs. Myrtle, Counselor
Laurens, Helene
Leland, S. J.
Piatt, Mrs. Mona
Patriquin, Edward
Lowrey, Mary
Mally, Alfreda
Martin, Helen
Martin, Alice, Counselor
Minzyk, John
Montagne, Mrs. Alberta
Mossman, Edith

Patton, Bessie Jane
Patton, Elizabeth
Librarian
Perry, Howell
Riley, Irma
Roscoe, Milton
Rowell, Mrs. Evelyn
Shriver, Mrs. Edna
Siemens, Cornelius
Smith, Mrs. Iva
Stone, Nell D.
Stout, Harriet M.
Triolo, James
Voorhees, Eugene
Wilson, Flora
Young, Mrs. Lois

SPECIAL TEACHERS AND ASSISTANTS

Bellus, Mrs. Ruth
Assistant Librarian
Hibbard, Mrs. Mary
Assistant Secretary
Baird, Beulah
Nurse
Nelson, Mildred
Attendance Clerk

Lumpe, Frank
Playground Director
Menefee, Mrs. Dolly P.
Cafeteria Director
Petitt, Mrs. Bessie L.
Matron
Kimbell, S. B.
Head Custodian

Brown, Carl, Custodian
Gorman, Harry, Custodian
Hoag, Jack, Custodian
Odom, Joseph, Custodian
Post, C. C., Custodian



Charles Bussey

A “SCRUB” PRINCIPAL

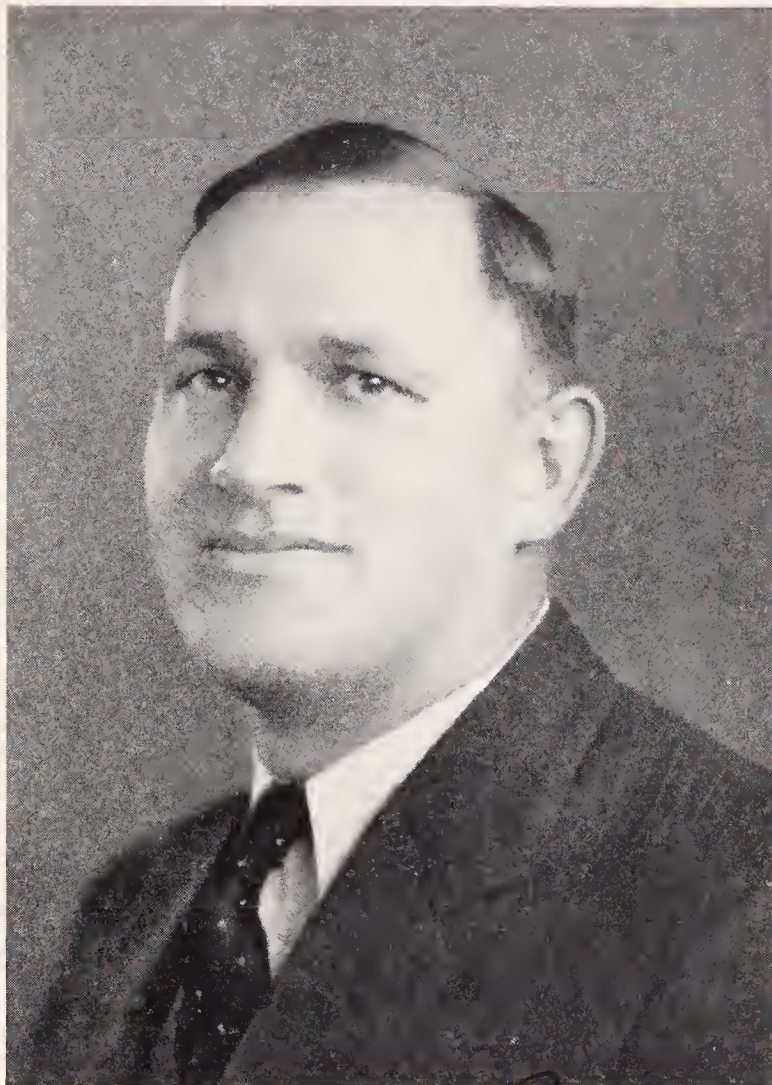
We “scrubs” have enjoyed this first semester of ours at Garfield. It has been a new experience for all of us, and the time has passed too quickly. Many new friends have been made, new experiences encountered, and new things to do have kept us busy and interested.

It has been an enjoyable experience to see our twelve hundred students, coming as they do from seven different elementary schools, enter into the spirit and tradition of Garfield with vigor and enthusiasm.

Our faculty and our students are striving to make the Junior High School an institution placed between the Elementary School and the senior High School in such a way that the process of education shall continue in an orderly, interesting, and unbroken manner. We are not a college preparatory school. We are a school which should offer an abundance of exploration into many fields of study, many common experiences of everyday life, and many situations which demand the give and take so necessary in this game of life.

We are one of the strongest instruments in existence which will do much to preserve and perpetuate the ideals and principles of a democratic form of living.

To you twelve hundred Garfielders, and you forty-seven faculty associates, I am grateful for a warm and sincere reception.



Elwin LeTendre

Your “Scrub” Principal,

Elwin LeTendre

Gleaner STAFF



ROBERT NUCKOLLS
FLORENCE AVELIN
JEAN CUSHMAN

ELIZABETH DENTON
RUSSELL DOUGHERTY
ROSEMARY FOSTER

MARGARET GABBERT
MARJORIE GARGES
JOHN GOLDEEN

JEAN GRANT
MERLIN HOOPER
ROBERT LLOYD

JEAN MARTIN
FRANK MONNINGER
ARDEEN PARKINSON

MILDRED PARSONS
LAURA PHILIPS
HUGH SINGREY

ALAN STRAUS
RUTH WHITE
ROSEMARY WILSON

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor	Robert Nuckolls	Photography Editor	Merlin Hooper
Manager	Florence Avelin	Art Editor	Elizabeth Denton
Joke Editor	Alan Straus	Publicity	Robert Lloyd
Faculty Editors	Miss Gladys Collar, Mr. Samuel Hughes		
Advisory Committee	Mrs. Franklin Bagnall, Mrs. Margaret Dyson, Miss B. Patton		

GRADUATION

This year the Graduation program and the Christmas pageant were joined together in one beautiful ceremony. A happy combination of groups of white-robed graduates in their processional and colorful scenes depicting the Christmas spirit as observed by children of many lands and climates was a brilliant and interesting spectacle to watch.

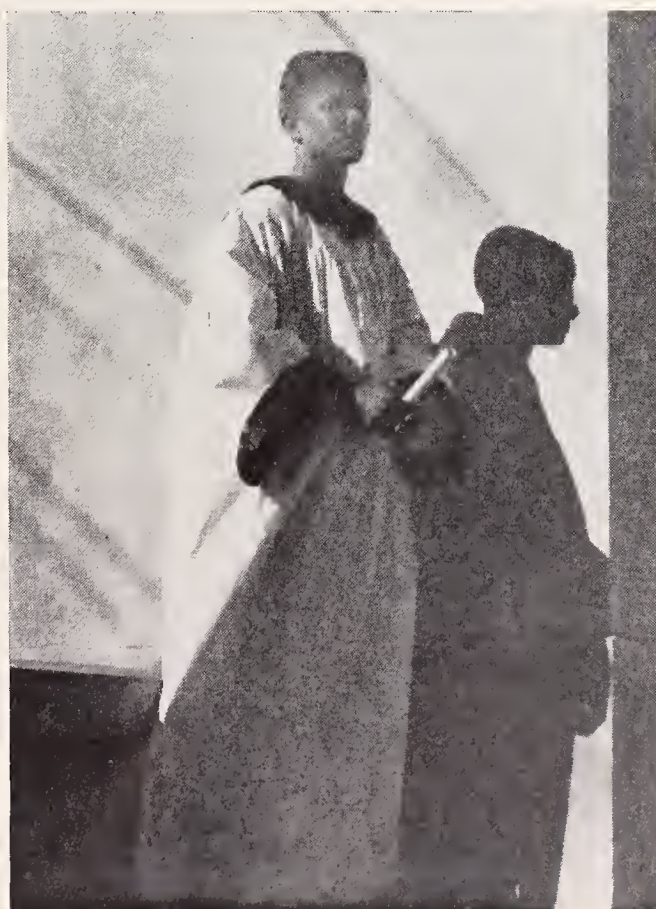
This thrilling Graduation spectacle was made possible by the efforts of our faculty. Without the aid of the faculty, we should have been unable to have carried this program forward to success. We are particularly indebted to those teachers who directed the Christmas plays of foreign lands that were given great success.

This Graduation, which was held on December 21st, ended the three joyous years at Garfield for the High Nine Class. In these three years, we graduates have learned many valuable things besides our academic studies. We have a better insight into many other fields—citizenship, statesmanship, fair play, honor. We are now ready, we feel, to begin our Senior High School work at an advantage as compared to students who have not had the privilege of a Junior High School course. We leave Garfield with joyous expectation of good school days to come.

In addition to the formal graduation, a dinner was held exclusively for the graduating class. At this wonderful turkey dinner, the Garfield mothers waited on their sons and daughters—the graduates. A dance, too—given for the High Nines—afterward in the cafeteria was enjoyed by them to the fullest. For this, too, we must thank the faculty.

We graduates feel that we must express this thanks to the faculty. The teachers do many things while standing in the background—which the students not only do not appreciate, but for which they reap all the glory and credit. Thus, as the High Nine Class leaves Garfield, they express through me their deep, sincere appreciation to the teachers, advisors, and counselors who have taught and advised them during these past three years.

BOB NUCKOLLS, Editor.



Graduates



Charles Bates
Albert Briggs
Stanley Bennett
B. Belford
Margie Burrows
Bill Leckworth
Les Denton

Edwin Abraham	Dorothy Angell	Hugh Arnold	Ruth Attletweed	Florence Avelin	Charles Bates
Warren Baldwin	Jack Ballantine	Gordon Barnes	John Beedle	William Belford	Stanley Bennett
John Boyd	Albert Briggs	Donald Brooke	Robert Brownlee	Beatrice Browning	Marjorie Burrows
June Callender	Merle Carlson	Jeane Carroll	William Carter	Richard Chase	David Chaney
Faye Chinitz	Earl Coke	Stephen Collins	Ted Collins	Jean Cook	Robert Coney
Edward Coughlan	Jeanne Creech	Kenneth Crowell	Emmy Lou Cummings	Donald Cuny	Dorothy Davis
					Elizabeth Denton

Don Derbyshire
William Fay
Virginia Friday
Ralph Harding
Maryann Hauselt
Harry Howell

Geraldine Dougherty
Dorothy Flagg
David Galigher
Carolyn Hardy
Barbara Hauser
Mary Humphrey

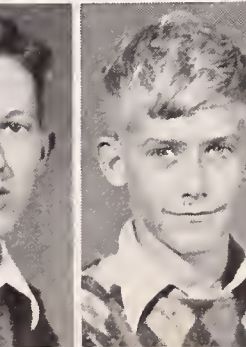
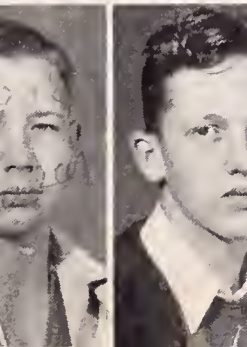
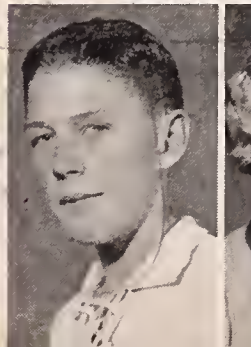
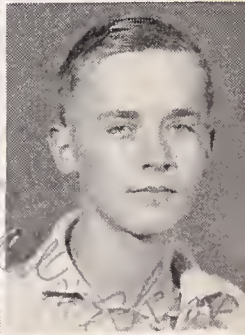
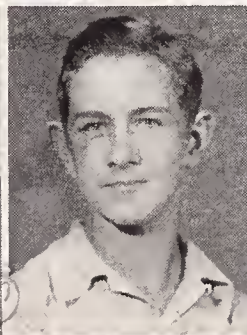
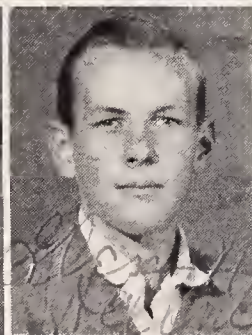
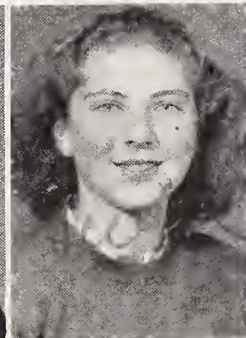
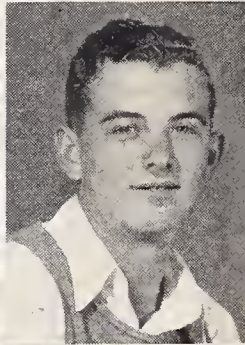
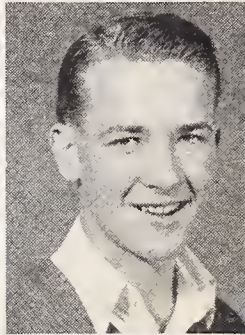
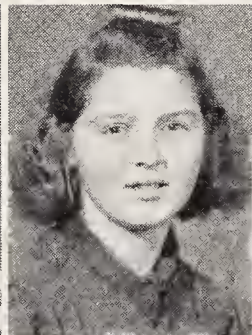
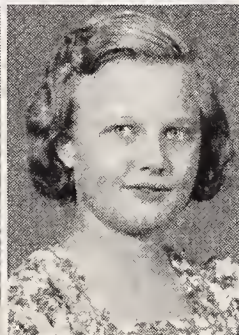
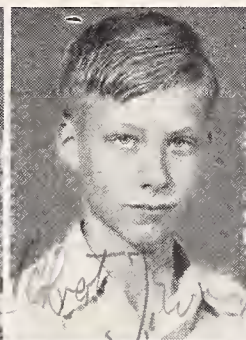
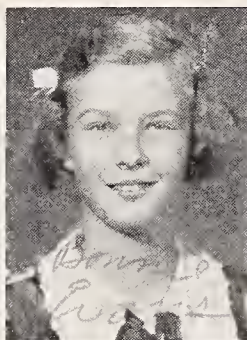
James Elliot
Susan Forsyth
William Garrison
Virginia Harris
Clen Heltné
Richard Janson
Edgar Jensen

Bonnie Evans
Rosemary Foster
Jean Grant
Eugene Harris
Donald Hiscox
Sam Jensen

Robert J. Evans
Patricia Foster
Mary Jane Gray
Jane Harter
Sally Holst
John Jory

Robert R. Evans
George Fox
Howard Hamilton
Norma Hatch
Bill Hoskins
Seichi Kami

Don Derbyshire



Graduates

Graduates



Beverly Kirk

Bill Madeira

Kay Murphy

Stacy

Robert Kayser	Robert Kellerer	Jayne Kennedy	Anne Kidder	Paul Kidwell	Beverly Kirk
Alice Kuzniorski	Edward Langlois	Sylvia Lansing	Richard Laughlin	Phillis Lindley	Robert Lloyd
Jack Long	Jack Mackedie	Margery Maker	Richard Maurer	William Madeira	John Maurice
Audrey Mayer	Robert McElroy	Margaret McLean	Margaret McNab	Nancy Meddaugh	William Meinheit
Phyllis Mendenhall	Dan Mervin	Boris Minzyk	Haruko Mitsuyasu	Marjorie Morris	Claudia Murphy
Dorothy Nagel	Kenneth Nattress	Dave Neilson	Ted Nelson	John Newman	Robert Nuckolls
					John O'Driscoll

Ardeen Parkinson	Mildred Parsons	LaVerne Pennington	Bernard Pepper	Betty Peoples	Lois Phillips
Daryl Price	Mary Purdin	George Rader	Robert Ralston	Leslie Richards	Michael Rosenberg
Ferdinand Schlafke	Nancy Schuler	Orrin Scott	Bruce Simpson	Milton Sisterna	Loyal Smith
Gregory Solon	Stanley Stahr	Audrey Stout	Alan Straus	William Strehl	Grace Stribling
Richard Tipton	Doris Voget	Anna Von Stietz	Thomas Walker	Russell Walt	Vivian Ward
Robert Whyte	Mary Williams	Rosemary Wilson	Lizann Wood	Frank Woodward	Paul Young
					Elwood Watts
					Jeannett Watts

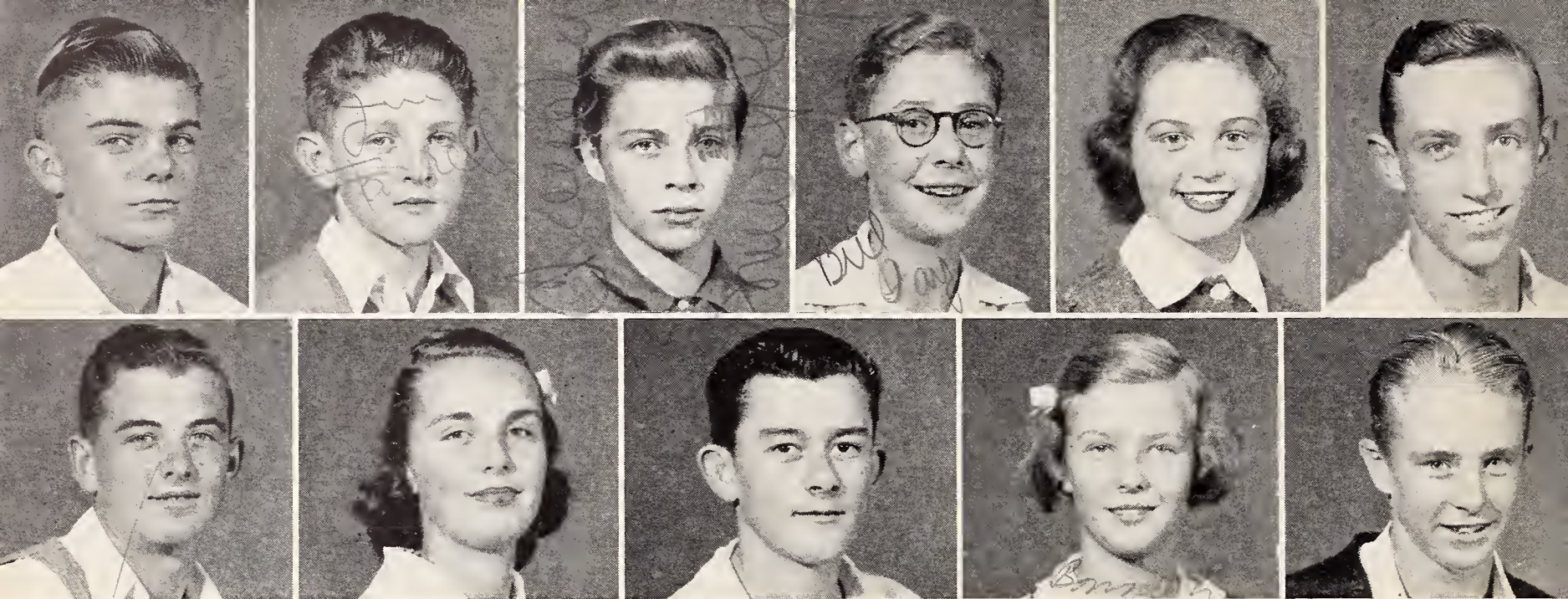


Harline Backus

Stanley Stahr

Bob Whyte

Graduates



BERNARD PEPPER
HOWARD HAMILTON

JIM FARRELL
VIRGINIA FRIDAY

CLAUDIA MURPHY
JOHN O'DRISCOLL

BILL FAY

NANCY SCHUYLER
BONNIE EVANS

BOB LLOYD
BILL STREHL

G. S. A. OFFICERS

President	Bernard Pepper
Vice-President	Jim Farrell
Secretary	Claudia Murphy
Treasurer	Bill Fay
Social Secretary	Nancy Schuyler
Song Leader	Bob Lloyd
Yell Leader	Howard Hamilton
President Girls' Association	Virginia Friday
President Boys' Association	John O'Driscoll
Girls' Athletic Manager	Bonnie Evans
Boys' Athletic Manager	Bill Strehl

HONOR SOCIETY MEMBERS

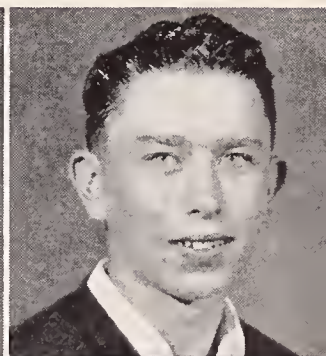
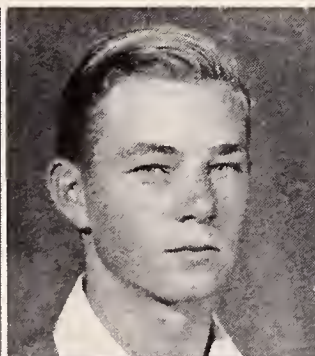
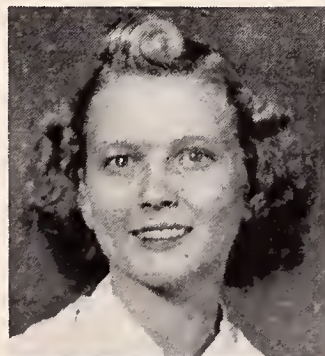
Russell Adams, Edith Anderson, Dorothy Angell, David Armstrong, Florence Avelin, June Baker, Jack Ballantine, Gordon Barnes, William Bartley, Charlotte Beckwith, Dick Bercovich, Jeanette Blamy, Barbara Bolen, Lorraine Burkman, Joan Butner, Jean Carmichael, Lawrence Chapman, Carol Coates, Isabel Coxhead, Jeanne Creech, Emmy Lou Cummings, Elizabeth Denton, Don Derbyshire, Peggy Dowling, Edward Dunkum, Dorothy Easson, Bonnie Evans, Robert R. Evans, Robert J. Evans, Jim Farrell, William Fay, Fred Fellows, Dorothy Flagg, Walter Fletcher, Betty Flood, Patsy Forster, Kenneth Foster, Pat Foster, Rosemary Foster, Eileen Gavin, Pat Gaw, George Gentry, Maxine George, Jean Grant, Ralph Guyon,

Carolyn Hardy, Ralph Harding, Barbara Hart, Jane Harter, Jacqueline Hasling, Mary Ann Hauselt, John Hind, Donald Hiscox, Mary Humphrey, Gayle Hunter, Chas. Hussey, Boris Isaeff, Marjorie James, John Jory, Robert Kayser, Betty Kellam, Anne Kidder, Elizabeth Kimber, Beverley Kirk, Alice Kirniski, Fred Koch, Vivian Kraut, Patricia Lake, Bob Larson, Richard Laughlin, Phillis Lindley, Geraldine Lindsay, Bob Lloyd, Bill Madeira, Lynn Mah, Bill Manning, Elaine McClellan, Esther McCulloch, Rodney McGann, Margaret McLean, Margaret McNab, Nancy Meddaugh, Bill Meinhold, Phyllis Mendenhall, Haiako Mitzuyasu, Frank Monninger, Irene Moran, Claudia Murphy, Jeanne Murray, Theodore Nelson, Bob Nuckolls, Raymond Orth, Jim Parker, Ardeen Parkinson, Mildred Parsons, Bernard Pepper, Daryl Price, Mary Purdin, George Rader, David Ramusen, Charles Richardson, Jacqueline Riddle, Norma Jean Rider, Jane Ristenpart, Mary Royce, Kami Sciichi, Irma Selby, Marilyn Sheppard, Shirley Shields, Jack Smith, Virginia Smith, Bob Solinsky, Lois Stewart, Patsy Stinger, Audrey Stout, Mary Jean Stout, Alan Straus, Grace Stribling, Marieta Swain, Vincent Triggs, Vivian Vaughn, Doris Voget, Philip Voorheis, John Whipple, Ethel Wicks, Betty Wiseman, William Woodson, Frank Woodward.

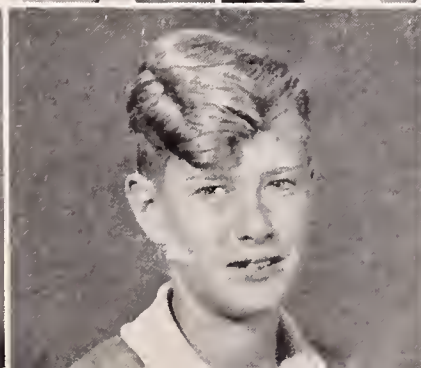
HONOR SOCIETY OFFICERS

Beverly Kirk	President
Richard Laughlin	Vice-President
Florence Avelin	Representative to the Faculty
William Madeira	Treasurer
Jean Grant	Secretary
Rodney McGann	L-9 Director
William Fay	Program Committee

BEVERLY KIRK
RICHARD LAUGHLIN
FLORENCE AVELIN
WILLIAM MADEIRA



JEAN GRANT
RODNEY MCGANN
WILLIAM FAY



The Play's the Thing

A pale faced youth in a threadbare overcoat brushed past the doorman. He seemed out of place in the luxurious surroundings of the hotel lobby. Impatiently, he waited for the elevator. After what seemed a very long time to him the door opened and he strode in.

"Top floor," he whispered nervously.

"You mean Mister Lubrosko's suite?" the operator asked dubiously. The youth nodded. With a half-incredulous glance the operator pressed a button, and they whizzed upward. In a few seconds they abruptly stopped, and the passenger stepped out onto the soft carpet. The elevator door closed noiselessly, and he was alone.

"Might as well get it over with," he thought resolutely, then entered the reception room. A girl was in one corner at a large desk pecking busily at a clinking typewriter.

"Is Mr. Lubrosko in?" he inquired hesitantly.

"Have you an appointment?" she asked impersonally, but rather suspiciously, too.

"Yes," he answered. "The name is Smith—John Smith."

"Oh yes, Mr. Smith, Mr. Lubrosko will see you now."

His short hair, which was flaming red in contrast to his almost grey complexion, seemed to stand on end as he was ushered into Mr. Lubrosko's presence. The distinguished producer of Broadway hits was reclining on a couch. Nearby was an ashtray, overflowing with cigar butts. His short, fat little body seemed lost in the maze of cushions.

"Good day, sir," the youth started weakly. Then—with dreadful anticipation—"Have you . . . decided?"

"Are you Smith?" queried the producer, as he lit another cigar. Seeing the youth nod, he looked through a drawer and drew out a manuscript. "It's not the type I want," he said casually. "Sorry." Silently the youth took the sheaf of papers offered him.

"Thank you," he managed to say, and hurriedly left.

In a moment he was out in the street again, tears of disappointment welling in his eyes. "It's back to the farm for me," he thought bitterly. Then he looked down at the neatly typed manuscript. "John Smith's flop," he mused, and tossed it out into the busy street.

As he started to walk toward the tenement section where he lodged, a shout rang out above the bedlam all around. He turned, and was startled to see a pudgy figure in shirt-sleeves puffing down the sidewalk amidst the amused stares of pedestrians. "Mr. Lubrosko!" he cried, in genuine amazement.

"Smith! I mistook you for someone else! Your play's great stuff! Where is it?"

For answer, the youth turned toward the intersection. In the street was a muddy, tangled, hopelessly scattered and torn bunch of unrecognizable scraps. "I threw my play away," he said, sadly, and shrugged his shoulders. Silently he turned, and the crowd was about to swallow him up when the half-paralyzed producer suddenly came to life. A "Mona Lisa" smile played across his features, and his eyes twinkled subtly.

"Wait, Smith," he called.

"Why prolong the agony?" the youth muttered almost inaudibly as he picked his way back to the little man. "Yes?" he asked simply.

"I just remembered," the producer beamed with evident relief. "I gave you the wrong manuscript."

REED STONE, High Eight.

Newspaper Man

Did you ever think about the newspaper man?
For he is really the most important man in your community.
He works day and night in places unheard of
Because he knows its his duty to get news for his customers.
He takes pictures in the most horrible yet exciting places.
He writes about homes and people to bring sympathy to the hearts of his fans.
He never writes about what he has done for his community,
But he just writes about what somebody else has done for it.
So be sure to remember when you read a newspaper
That the people who are responsible for it are really your closest friends.

DOROTHY MICHEL, High Eight.

A Canary's Frame of Mind

I am a canaary, and my name is Butch. I pride myself on being a good singer, and my preferred accompanists are the vaccum cleaner, typewriter, and saxophone. My good for nothing mistress, that Ellis kid, thinks I don't like her. I like her mother, though. Strangely enough, mistress cleans me on Saturday and Sunday. I see nothing of her on week days; her mother takes care of me. Since as I belong to her, I think she should take care of me all the time. That's why I don't like her.

ELIZABETH ELLIS.

This Friend of Mine

You are to guess this friend of mine,
And if you do we'll say it's fine.
His hair is blonde, his eyes are blue,
His skin is fair with a freckle or two,
His height is right, his weight is light,
His speed to lunch is a regular flight.
He toots a horn in Garfield Band,
That slides first in then out again.
He runs and jumps and plays and sings,
And does a lot of other things.

CARTER NORRIS, Low Nine.

The Haunted House

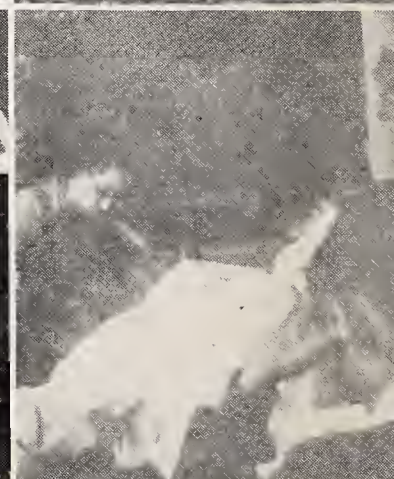
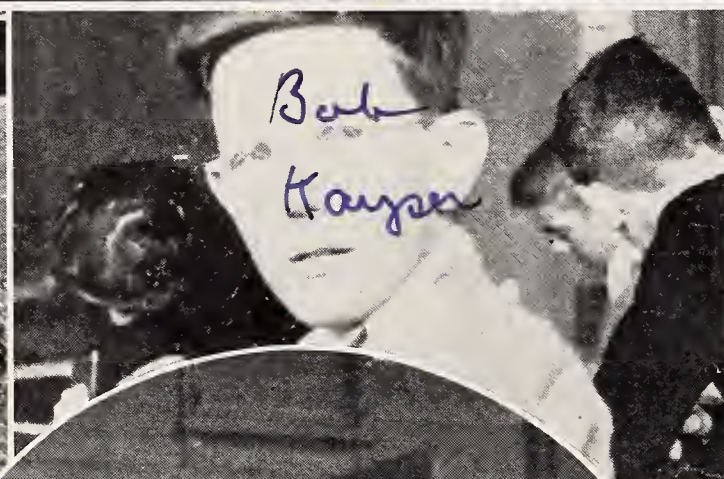
Yes, it was a haunted house,
The boards would creak and groan,
And when the wind would blow at night,
The house would creak and moan.

Yes, it was a haunted house,
Ghosts could be seen around,
And when the lightning flashed above,
There'd be a terrible sound.

Not only roared the thunder loud,
And shook the earth below,
But from the house there shot a light,
A fierce and horrible glow.

The neighbors from their homes rushed forth,
Rushed from their beds as snug,
And when they reached the haunted house,
Behold! A mouse and lightning bug.

VIVIAN VAUGHN, Low Nine.





The Shadow of the Horse on the Window

With a roar and screeching of brakes, a car stopped in front of a group of small cottages. Two men got out of the car and made their way to the manager's office, where they applied for a cottage. About a week later they told the manager that they were going away. But they would be back from time to time; so they would like it if the manager would hold the cottage for them and not to let anyone occupy the cottage while they were away. The manager said they must pay the rent for the time that they were away. The men agreed and left.

A few days later a family by the name of Johnson came to the manager and asked him if he had a cottage for rent. The manager said that he didn't have any cottages left open, but he had a cottage where the people had left but were coming back soon. And that they had paid their rent for the time they were gone. Mrs. Johnson said that she would take the cottage and when the people came they could have the cottage back. The manager saw that he could make some extra money so he said it was all right, that they could move in.

The Johnsons were all sitting around the fire when Ernest suddenly exclaimed, "Say Mom, have you read this article in the paper about a big bank robbery? It says they stole about one hundred thousand dollars and the police can't find them." They discussed the bank robbery until they went to bed.

Presently one of the children said, "Mother, doesn't that shadow on the window look like a horse?" They all looked, but thought nothing of it.

About a week later in Berkeley, Ernest told them about an automobile accident in the Santa Clara Valley where a car ran off the road into a ditch. The man who was in the car was taken to the nearest hospital where he kept repeating, "The shadow of the horse on the window" over and over again. The police thought he saw a horse and that that had caused him to run into a ditch to avoid hitting the animal, so it was considered solved. But they thought it wasn't solved because they remembered what they saw at Santa Cruz.

The next month they went to Santa Cruz and stayed in the same cottage. They were going home the next day, so Mrs. Johnson was cleaning. She saw a rip in the mattress and got her needle to fix it. She put her hand in the mattress to smooth the stuffing and she pulled out about ninety thousand dollars in paper money. She hid the money and telephoned the police. When the Chief of Police came he said, "Why Mrs. Johnson, these are the bills that were stolen in that bank robbery, but where are the criminals?"

"I think I can answer that," she said. So she explained: "When the bank was robbed, the criminals drove here. They stayed a night and hid the money in the mattress. Thinking that nobody would find it here and that they could come back and get their money whenever they should want it. Then the criminals separated. One went down the Santa Clara Valley and became involved in a serious accident in which he was killed. Before he died he kept repeating 'The shadow of the horse on the window.' This made me suspicious. When we came down here for our vacation I was lucky enough to find the money. And I telephoned you. That is my version of the story."

Mrs. Johnson received five thousand dollars for her part in the solving of the mystery and the returning of the money. A year later a man on his death bed confessed of his part in the crime and it was almost exactly the same story as the story Mrs. Johnson told to the Chief of Police nearly a year before.

JOHN JORY, High Nine.

“Is Steel Beautiful?”

“Is steel beautiful?”

“YES.” Your next question may be, “Why?” Did you ever see it poured white hot into a ladle that holds ninety tons?

As it comes swirling, gushing out of the fiery furnace falling fifteen feet or more, with golden sparks flying everywhere, the hot molten steel looks as if you had just dumped every color in the rainbow on the world. It comes pouring forth with all its might and force. White flames leap from the ladle and rise twenty feet or even higher into smoky air. Stifling heat waves scorch your face. The steel is now poured from the ladle thirty feet into gigantic molds as immense blue flames jump and light the interior of this gigantic structure.

These facts may seem a little far fetched, but they are all true. This is why steel is beautiful.

ERNEST GOODNER.

Song of Christmas

Sing out you Carolers!
Sing out this morn;
Sing songs of the eve
When Christ was born.

Sing songs of love,
Sing songs of joy;
Sing songs of Mary
Who gave this boy.

Sing songs of gathering
Songs of meeting;
Songs of the spirit
Of Yuletide greeting.

Sing out once more
Again of love.
Sing out to Him
Our Lord above.

JIM FARRELL, Low Nine.

Penmanship

Some people write as though they enjoyed it,
smooth, even and firm.

Some people write as though they were bored,
slow, jerky and crazy.

Some people write conspicuously,
large, important and uninteresting.

Others write the word of God.

Some people write so sadly,
on a tearstained page.

Some people write in a hurry,
fast, sprawled and without punctuation.

Some people write like school girls,
squared, cramped and cute.

Others write as though inspired.

MARGIE GARGES, High Eight.

One Day

One fine day, not too hot, not too cold,
We went for a walk.
We came upon a well, that was empty,
And looked down, and saw nothing.
And then, very suddenly,
We all turned around, and there he was,
A bird, with his wing half broken.
We took him up,
And then, he seemed very much brighter.
And home we went, contented.

BERNARD PEPPER, High Nine.

MUSIC

A Capella Choir

The A Cappella, under the excellent direction of Mrs. Iva Smith consists of fifty-four active members. Many of these are new this term. This popular organization has had two very successful appearances this term. They were made at the P. T. A. of Garfield and the P. T. A. of Jefferson.

Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club is under the able direction of Mrs. Young and comprises eighty girls. The girls and boys combined made a very favorable appearance before the Garfield Assembly this term.

Boys' Glee Club

Fifty boys, also directed by Mrs. Young, comprise the Boys' Glee Club this semester.

Orchestra

We are very proud of the forty-five members in the Orchestra, which is directed by Mr. Minzyk. They have played for the Methodist Church, the P. T. A. of Garfield and a Moving Picture Show.

Band

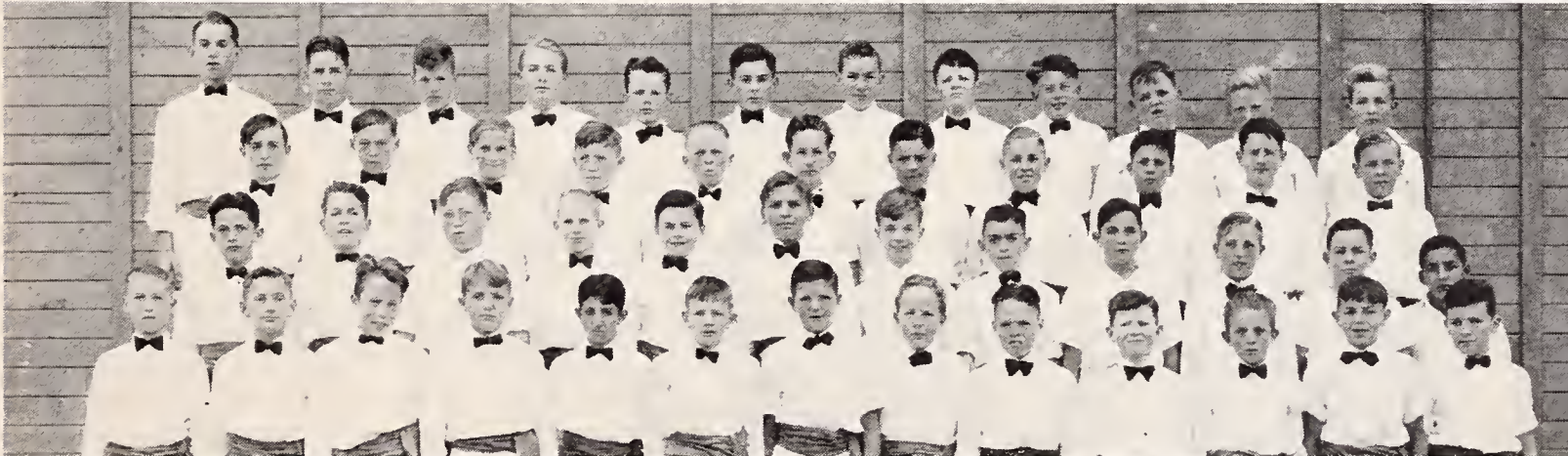
Mr. Minzyk's band, one of the finest in Berkeley, is greatly appreciated by Garfield. Its seventy members have played at the Thousand Oaks School and at the Dads' Club Meeting of Garfield.

FLORENCE AVELIN, High Nine.

The Hills

I love the hills where dew drops sometimes fall.
When months have passed the hills once more I'll roam,
Since the leaves have fallen, the trees look bare and tall,
And I do not hear the birds soft calls,
So I wander from the hills to home.

LA VERNE CALLAGHAN, Low Nine.



ATHLETICS

H-9 Boys had a successful season by beating Willard twice, and the faculty twice. The only defeat was at the hands of the Y. M. C. A. instructors.

L-9 Girls came out victorious over Willard by beating them two out of three games. It was a good series.

L-9 Boys were successful by beating Willard six times and the faculty twice. The faculty pulled through with one defeat. The Y. M. C. A. defeated them once.

H-8 Girls beat Willard out of two games. The Willard gals put up a good fight, but couldn't equal the home school gals.

H-8 Boys took a beating from Willard L-9 when Willard beat them by two games. The H-8 boys beat the L-8 boys only.

H-7 Girls only played L-8 gals twice. They won one and lost one. They were both exciting games.

Block "G" Society is a society of boys who have won their block "G's". The society acts as ushers at all assemblies. They have a dance once a term for the boys in the society. The officers for the term were:

Bill Maderia	President
Jim Farrell	Vice-President
John O'Driscoll	Secretary and Treasurer
Richard Chase	Sergeant at Arms

Low and High Nines Beat Faculty

The Faculty Men lost two games each of the High Nine and Low Nine Volley Ball Teams. Fresh from victories against Willard, our students mowed down the faculty despite excellent playing on the part of Mr. LeTendre, Mr. Triolo, Mr. Voorhees, and Mr. Corley, who sparked the faculty team.

FRANK MONNINGER, Low Nine.

Noon Leagues

Ever popular at Garfield, Noon Leagues were at their best this fall. Under the able supervision of Mr. Corley and Mr. Voorhees, volleyball, passball, and later, basketball were played by everyone at noon. Noon leagues are our favorite sport at Garfield because any student who wishes can compete and have fun and exercise.

HUGH SINGREY, Low Eight.



ASSISTANTS

LOCKER ASSISTANTS make Mr. Leland's work much easier. They take the locks to the advisories and collect the tags. They do much work to straighten out mix-ups about locks or lockers.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS perform many duties to help out in the office. They run errands and also keep files and answer the questions of anyone who comes into the office.

COUNSELORS' ASSISTANTS cheerfully do small jobs for the counselors. They run errands like all other assistants, help file yellow cards, and help the counselors in many other ways.

LIBRARY ASSISTANTS save Mrs. Bellus and Miss Patton much time and labor by their work. They stamp library permits, issue books to students, and put the books in their proper places on the shelves. These students, while being of great service, receive training that will be valuable later.

ATTENDANCE ASSISTANTS do much work that it would be impossible for Miss Nelson to do alone. Besides running errands, they collect absence slips and do many other necessary things.

GARFIELD JUNIOR CRAFTSMEN AND THE HISTORY PROJECT

In September, 1938, Miss Lowrey of Garfield Junior High School organized a craft and hobby club to develop and bring forth the creative talents of gifted children.

In the widest sense "Craft and Hobby" embrace any cultural interest, diversion, and avocation which absorb an individual's leisure time. Further knowledge, greater skill, and keener enjoyment of individual interests are essential for the complete expression of one's personality.

The club serves not only as a central organization to coordinate and disseminate information, but offers the boys and girls a place to work and receive specific aids and service in their particular hobby. With this in mind, the clubhouse has been equipped with work benches and materials. Here they may come before school, noon hour, or study period. A library of books, pictures, magazines, and pamphlets on the particular field the club is emphasizing for the semester is maintained. The school library is very valuable in assisting in research.

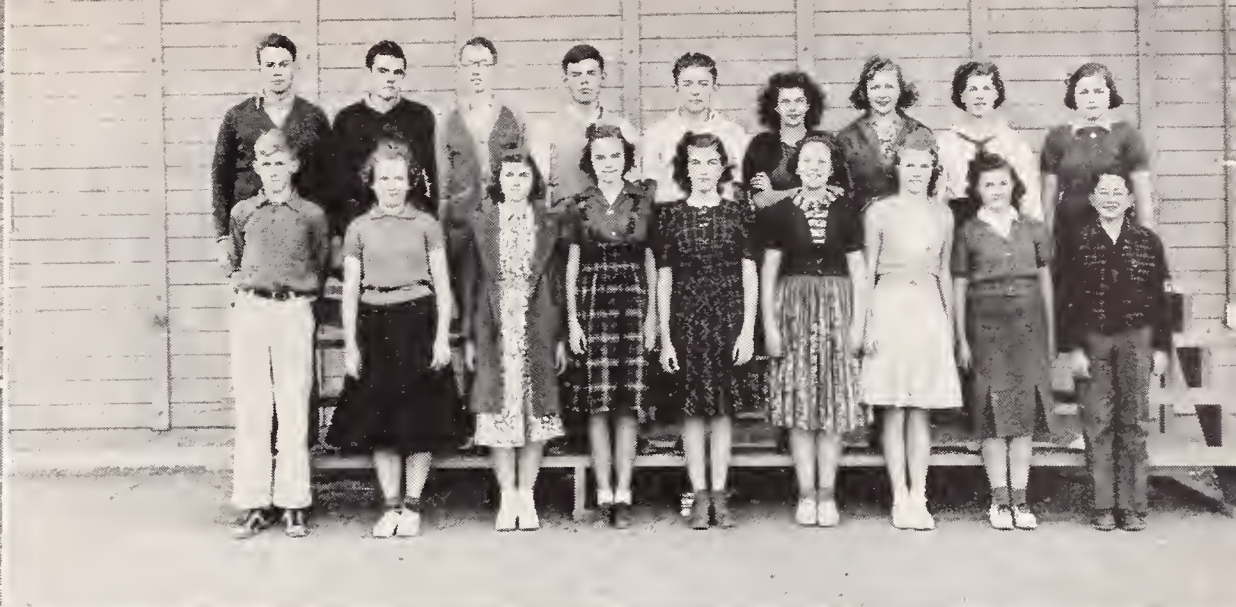
Meetings are held once a week, through which are developed a common bond of hobby fellowship and common ground for stimulating exchange of craftsmanship. Prominent hobbyists and outstanding craftsmen have come to talk to the group to encourage and stimulate interest.

There will be a contest in December prior to the final competition for entry of models in the exhibit on Treasure Island.

Basis for awards will be judged on: Originality, execution, artistic effect.

In addition to the model competition, there will be a literature contest.

ESSAYS: Maximum 250 words.



SUBJECTS: "How my Hobby has Enriched my Leisure Time." "How my Hobby has Helped my School Work."

POETRY: Minimum 12 lines. Maximum 72 lines.

DRAMA: One Act. Dialogue. Maximum time 15 minutes. Radio Broadcast on Organization and Experience of Garfield Junior Craftsmen.

Arrangements have been made for this dialogue to be given over KFRC with the "Old Craftsman," who speaks twice a week on this station, and who has visited and sponsored the craft shop this fall.

Judges, authorities in various fields of art, crafts, and literature, will be chosen and their decision final in awarding prizes.

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Strange craft have been mooring on the Garfield shores of late. The gay colored, many-oared boats of the Vikings, who made their voyage about 1000 A.D., and the "great grey ships" of our navy of today, are finding their places in dry dock, in the craft room.

Separating the Viking ships and the cruisers, coast guard cutters, submarine chasers, and their companions, are ships as different in appearance as they are in point of time. One thing they have in common—each silently tells of some phase of American history. The bright colors of the early ships, the "Santa Maria," the "Golden Hind," the "Half-Moon," the Spanish galleons, are dimmed by the sinister black of the slave ships, which came even before the "Mayflower." The fights and fighters of the early days come to live in our memories again as we look at the "Bonhomme Richard," the "Constitution," the Privateers of 1812, the "Kearsarge," and those ships that mark the end of wooden vessels in our navy, the "Monitor" and the "Merrimac." We see the Whalers and the Clippers, called the "Darling of the Seas." Here is the "Columbia," the first ship to carry the United States flag around the world, and there the "Savannah," the first steamship to cross the ocean.

The boats of the inland waterways—canoes, flatboats, rafts, canal boats—all show the slow improvement of means of travel and communication in the new country, with the "Clermont" marking a new epoch in ship building. If the freighters, schooners, tug boats, and tramp steamers seem a little too business-like, look at the "Showboat," of Mississippi River fame or the stream-line cabin cruiser of today.

These are the ships, but what of captains and crew? They are the boys and girls of Miss Riley's American History classes, all learning to love and appreciate their country a little more through this experiment in model making with the Junior Craftsmen.

Not only ships of the sea but ships of the air dock in the Junior Craftsmen's shop. Many airplanes preen their shiny plumage there.

Our pictures show but a small part of what the Junior Craftsmen and the History Project have done. There are some 600 members in all. Watch our Craft Club grow!



1. Noon Leagues—Harvey Chandler fumbles the ball.
2. Noon Leagues—Volley Ball. Somer serves.
3. Kickball—Put her out! Put her out!
4. Guess who.
5. Basketball—preliminary to spring semester.
6. Passball—Cuny, Spies—Look pleasant, please!
7. Kickball—See No. 3. Feminine "Ruth" kicks home run.
8. See No. 5.
9. Volley Ball. Somer serves again.
10. Poosh 'em up, Joel!
11. Would you look at that center—
12. It's away! It's away!

GARFIELD STUDENT COURT

In order to give the students of Garfield all the liberties possible and that they might have the experience of governing themselves to the greatest possible extent, the principal has decided to initiate a court of justice for the Spring Term of 1938. It is to be organized as follows:

Name—GARFIELD JUSTICE COURT

Section 1. Membership. There shall be a Justice Court composed of seven judges, appointed by the Executive Committee at the beginning of each semester. One of the seven shall be appointed Chief Justice.

Section 2. Duties. This court shall sit for the trial of certain types of cases regarding student discipline and control as recommended by the Principal.

Section 3. Meetings. Meetings shall be held at the call of the Chief Justice and the Student Body Director, or the Principal.

GRAND JURY

Section 1. Membership. There shall be a Grand Jury selected each semester consisting of eleven jurors and appointed by the Student Body President, Student Body Director, and the Principal. Both boys and girls are eligible to appointment. One of the members shall be appointed as Chairman.

Section 2. Duties. The grand jury shall be assigned to special and specific duties as occasion demands. They shall aim to improve the morale, habits, customs, and procedures of the Student Association. They will serve primarily as a fact finding and investigating body.

Section 3. Meetings. They shall meet each week with the Student Body President, Student Body Director, and Principal.

LITERARY BOOK EXHIBIT

Several hundred new books, bought for Garfield, were on display in the school library during the month of October. There were not only story books, but also many reference books, and books of other classes, which have been enjoyed very much.

The books have proved to be a worthy purchase to all who enjoy the library.

This semester many more pupils have found their way to the library and have learned to like and appreciate it.

ADMISSION DAY CELEBRATION

On September ninth, Garfield School celebrated Admission Day in a very fitting manner. The Ninth Grade put on a skit representing the day when the Oregon brought the news that California was admitted to the Union, and delivered the seal of the State to Yerba Buena (now San Francisco).

The ceremony was concluded with the raising of the Bear flag and the Stars and Stripes, and a solo trumpet selection by Robert McElroy, "I Love You, California," and "The Star Spangled Banner."

The Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Campfire Girls, and the Girl Reserves were represented at the ceremony.



1. and 4. Faculty Win Volley ball against Willard Faculty.
2. Look at that smile! Gorgeous, I calls it!
3. "Stub" speaks at Dads' Club meeting.
5. Friends, Romans, Countrymen—See No. 11.
6. Would you like to take a walk?
7. Will you Bea my honey?
8. Armistice Day Program.
9. Chamberlain: "Will you respect Czeck liberty as I do, Old Chap?"
10. Hitler: "You chust talk through der hat, Herr Chamberlain!"
11. See No. 5. "Ave Chaesar! Oh what a lotta Gaul you got—"
12. Flag raising. Boy and Girl Scouts.

GLEANER JOKES

Here are a few common mistakes made in examinations:

Bigamy is when a man tries to serve two masters.

The plural of spouse is spice.

The law allowing only one wife is called monotony.

A buttress is the wife of a butler.

He had nothing left to live for but to die.

Monastery is a place for monsters.

Wind is air in hurry.

Shadows are rays of darkness.

An equinox is a man who lives near the North Pole.

A vacuum is a space where the Pope lives.

✓ ✓ ✓

Jean Grant: "I'd like to devote this drawing to a charitable institution."

Miss Collar: "Why not give it to an institution for the blind?"

✓ ✓ ✓

Daryl Price: "All the stores closed the day my uncle died."

Bill Madeira: "That's nothing. All the banks closed for three weeks after my uncle left town."

✓ ✓ ✓

Bob Brownlee: "Did you hear about that man who died the other day and left all he had to an orphanage?"

Richard Chase: "No. What did he leave?"

B. B.: "Twelve children."

✓ ✓ ✓

"Good morning, ma'am," said a charity worker. "I'm collecting for the Inebriate's Home and—

Housewife: "Why, my husband's out. But if you can find him you're welcome to him."

✓ ✓ ✓

Miss Riley: "How would you classify the word tailspin?"

George Rader: "I'd say it was the last word in aviation."

✓ ✓ ✓

Usher at local theatre: "How far down would you like to sit?"

Virginia Friday: "All the way, of course!"

✓ ✓ ✓

When Mrs. Smith asked what advantage the human voice has over all musical instruments, Bob Lloyd replied: "You can take it with you wherever you go."

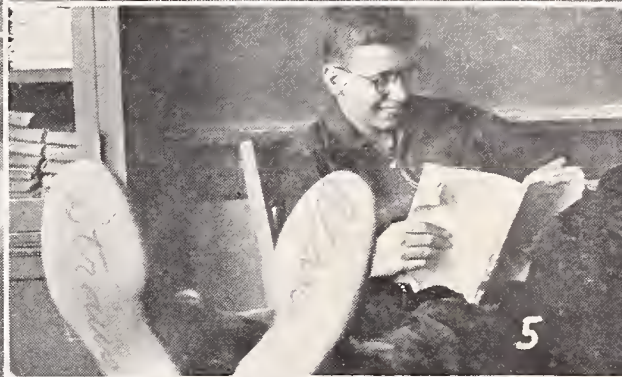
✓ ✓ ✓

A swimming hole is a body of water completely surrounded by boys.

✓ ✓ ✓

Mrs. Dyson: "What is the masculine of laundress?"

John O'Driscoll: "Chinaman."



Bob Wiley

1. We're 9th Graders!
2. "Hold that chain still!"
3. "I can't kick well if I don't stick out my tongue."
4. Our Publicity Editor practices Linguistics.
5. Our Joke Editor at work, protected by his famous St. Bernards.
6. Some reasons why Garfield boys' studies have dropped.
7. See No. 2, page 29. Did we say "Gorgeous"?
8. No. Nor I neither.
9. A young man contemplating a possible rise in status.
10. Twenty-five yards for unnecessary roughness.
11. We're 9th Grade students, too.

Mr. Minzyk: "Why on earth don't you come in when I tell you?"

Robert J. Evans: "How can I when I can't find my key?"

✓ ✓ ✓

Howard Hamilton: "What's the matter with your father?"

Jane Ristenpart: "He was being shaved by a lady barber when a mouse ran across the floor."

✓ ✓ ✓

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was gone in spots,
For Mary fired her father's gun,
And lamby caught the shots!

✓ ✓ ✓

This ad was inserted in a local paper by George Fox in answer to a lost and found ad: "Party that lost purse containing twenty dollars need worry no longer—it has been found."

✓ ✓ ✓

Hap Hooper: "Do you know what happens to liars when they die?"

Florence Avelin: "Certainly. They lie still."

✓ ✓ ✓

A newspaper man named Fling
Could make "copy" from any old thing.
But the copy he wrote
Of a five dollar note
Was so good he is now in Sing Sing.

AUTOGRAPHS

George Fox
Hayden K. B. B. B.
Gene Hammon
Frank M. Miller

